

# WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 21.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1861.

WHOLE NO. 645.

## THE RUINS OF ST. OSWALD.

[CONTINUED.]

THE Count, now in possession of the only desirable object of his pursuit, thought it useless to preserve any appearances with Adelaide, and now severely repaid her for her former open dislike of him; and the disposition of Dufour, naturally incontinent, easily yielded to suggestions that were to the disadvantage of his wife while promoted by his father. He began to perceive that his Adelaide had faults, which before had passed unobserved: her love of retirement he called gloomy sullenness; her patient endurance of his whims, provoking infensibility; and her love for her children, was denominated excessive indulgence. Adelaide perceived this alteration in his temper with regret, and, too late, found that the dissimilarity of their tempers and pursuits must necessarily preclude that harmony which can secure happiness in the married state. Dufour sighed for pleasures which were to her, at best, tasteless: his joys centered in the rattle of the dice, the splendor of the ball-room, and in the exhilarating delights of champagne; those of Adelaide, in beholding, with maternal rapture, the progressive improvements, both in the minds and persons of her children; reading, or tracing, through its various animated productions, the bounty of Nature;—to her husband insipid and unprofitable employments! His temper, too, naturally cheerful, gradually sunk into apathy; frequent fits of melancholy seized him, and his mind seemed laboring with some secret calamity. In vain Adelaide, with the tenderest concern, endeavored to discover the cause: he pettishly chid her for this conduct, or, more frequently, fled her presence, as an object that excited unpleasant reflections. Chilled with this coldness, Adelaide importuned him; but his unkindness sunk deep into her heart, the feelings of which she now, for the first time, began rightly to understand.

The fine figure and insinuating manners of Dufour had first attracted her admiration, and deceived her into a belief that she loved him; that belief was strengthened when her duty as a wife rendered it just, and while his good behavior led her to suppose he regarded her with affection: but now the veil was removed, and the unmerited ill treatment she received from him entirely alienated her affection, excepting such as she necessarily owed to the father of her children; to them she turned all her care, and which she found well repaid by their docility.

The death of the Count about this time was to her a most seasonable relief, as she was well aware of the dislike he had to her, and naturally enough attributed to his influence over her husband the injustice of his treatment.

On this point, however, she was soon undeceived, and, to her infinite concern and astonishment, found the acquisition of a title served but to augment his desires for making what he called a figure in life; and an accident which just then occurred increased the unhappiness of her situation.

Anna rushed one day into the Countess's apartment with a look of terror, and, scarcely taking time to breathe, cried—"Lord Madam! what do you think I have heard?"

"What?" demanded the affrighted Adelaide, fearing tidings of dreadful import.

"I have heard," continued Anna, looking round her with evident dismay, "what has, I am sure, almost frightened me to death. You know the ruins of the north wing of the abbey, my Lady?"

"Yes:—What of them?"

"Ah! my Lady, I am informed, from very good authority, that they are haunted!"

"Haunted!" re-echoed the Countess with alarm; then, checking herself for her incautious word, she said—"Nonsense!—pr'ythee, say no more,"—pointing at the same time to her children, who, frightened at the wild and agitated manner of Anna, hung on their mother for protection, and gazed on the narrator with silent wonder. Anna understood the hint, and the subject was dropped.

At dinner the Count, most unusually, happened to be present. When the children were introduced with the desert, Alfred to whom he had always shewn the most partiality, climbed his knee, and, looking earnestly in his face, said—

"Pray, Papa, what is the meaning of the word Haunted?"

"Haunted!" replied the Count, looking angrily at Adelaide: "what does the child mean?"

"Why," returned Alfred, not heeding his father's looks "Anna told Mamma that the north wing of the Abbey was haunted. I never heard the word before."

The Count seemed much displeased, and, putting the child forcibly on the ground, rose hastily and quitted the room, shutting the door after him with violence.

Adelaide was shocked: she took the child in her arms—a tear fell on its face in endeavoring to conceal it from the watchful eyes of her children—and ringing the bell, Anna appeared—

"Where is your master?" she demanded.

"He is gone out, madam, in a great passion; and says he shall not return for sometime. I was just coming to you with a note which he wrote in the hall."

"Give it me," cried Adelaide, eagerly snatching it from her hand; and, breaking the seal, found it to contain the following words—

"Madam,

"So long as you continue to encourage your servants and children in ridiculous fancies, to the injury of my character, I cannot submit to reside under the same roof with one so little careful of my reputation.—Considering your defenceless state, I think it most prudent to quit the abbey myself, notwithstanding the delicate inferences you may draw from thence. When you shall have dismissed those unfounded fears, and suppressed the impertinence of your servant, you may probably again behold

"ST. OSWALD."

All the innate pride of Adelaide, was roused at the insulting billet, and she enquired who accompanied the Count.

"No one but his man, Walter, Madam," replied Anna.

Adelaide easily perceived this was but a trick to give some plausible coloring to his desertion of

her, and, filled with indignation at his conduct, she wrote as follows, which she knew would be found by him at the post-house, where most of his letters were directed.

"Sir,

"I once vainly imagined I could be happy in an union with you. Your unmerited ill behavior has shewn me the fallacy of my hopes; and I am now as willing for a separation as yourself. Permit me, then, to retire to my paternal estate the Castle De Laneville, where you will no more be troubled with my frivolous fears. The education of your children shall constitute my pleasure.—While I view the growing virtues of my Alfred, I will endeavor to banish from my memory the vices of his father.

"ADELAIDE ST. OSWALD."

This spirited letter was not likely to produce a reconciliation. The Count's letter was short and severe; desiring her to continue where she was then, until she received further orders from him; hinting, that if he were no longer loved, he expected to be obeyed. Her haughty soul was soon subdued, and she wept her unhappy fate. She sometimes ventured to enquire for the Count, but the servants were either unable, or unwilling, to give her any information.

Several years were passed in this state. Alfred attained his fourteenth year, and Louisa was a twelve-month younger; but both became inquisitive about the ruins; for the servants had not failed to inspire them with ideas of a most romantic tendency concerning them. Adelaide continually endeavored to suppress all such reports, but they daily gained ground in the credulous minds of the ignorant; and it was commonly protested that objects had been seen passing to and fro among the ruins.

Alfred, who had never betrayed any fears of a superstitious tendency, one evening eluded the vigilance of his mother, and repaired to the spot where it was supposed the spectre had appeared. It was a large square, and appeared to have been formerly a court-yard, dividing the monastery from the chapel: the stairs had fallen round it, forming immense piles of rubbish; and the sacred building seemed in a state of rapid decay. A small door caught his attention, which belonged to that part of the ruins still retaining the appearance of a chapel, but was nearly concealed by the rubbish which was heaped against it; and through this door Alfred strongly desired to pass.—He accordingly labored with all his strength to remove the bricks and mortar; but as night closed in fast, he was obliged to leave his task unfinished. Exhausted with his unsuccessful efforts, he seated himself upon a large fragment of stone to rest, and fixed his eyes upon the ruins in deep and awful contemplation.

The moon rose uncommonly bright: its reflecting beams were strewn on an aperture, in the decayed wall, which had formerly been a window, but no remnant of a casement remained. A figure glided past: again it returned, and stood full in the chasm. It appeared, as nearly as he could discern, to be a female form; the garments were white, and her hands were clasped on her face while her head reclined on her chest. Alfred



was, however, struck, and remained with his eyes fixed till the figure disappeared. He then rose to quit the place, but his enervated limbs refused to support him, and he sunk again upon the rubbish, till roused by a voice distinctly pronouncing his name. He looked round with terror, and found, to his infinite relief, that it was only the servant sent by his mother to seek him.

When he returned to the abbey, the Countess observing his palid looks and trembling lips, demanded if he was unwell.

"I have fatigued myself," replied he, "in wandering further than I intended; and I fear the night damps have given me cold. I shall be better in the morning."

They soon after retired to rest. Alfred passed a sleepless night, revolving in his mind the adventure of the preceding evening; and his meditation concluded with a determination to return again, on the ensuing day, and if possible develop the mystery which seemed to invite it.

The impatience of his youthful imagination could scarce brook the delay of the intervening day, and at an early hour of the evening he again renewed his laborious task. Provided with an old rusty sword, which he had found in the abbey, and brought with him as a weapon of defence against danger, and as an instrument to assist him in removing the rubbish, he at length succeeded, and with very little force opened the door, rendered by the continual damps so rotten as to be unable to withstand the least resistance.

On entering, he found himself in a large dreary cloister; but the moon, shining through the ruins, gave such promiscuous light, as frequently deceived him respecting the surrounding objects. After cautiously parading the place, he found a narrow winding stair case, which he would directly have ascended, had not the decayed state of them rendered it an enterprise of too much danger for him to venture out of mere curiosity. While hesitating, a deep sigh, succeeded by a groan, startled him, and he in vain looked about for the cause. The moon being just then obscured by a cloud, left him in much distress, and the sound of the abbey clock striking ten warned him to return, lest the Countess should be alarmed at his stay; and he well knew, should he be again found in that place, it would awaken her suspicions, and thereby deter him from completing his intention; he therefore groped his way out, and as he crossed the yard, the moon again emerging, the same figure again met his eye, in the same attitude. He gazed at it till it disappeared. With solemn steps he retired to the abbey, his head filled with enthusiastic valor.

His increased dejection alarmed his mother, who entreated to know the cause. He alleged his indisposition, and, making that a plea, retired.

The Countess was not so easily deceived: she saw that he had some real cause of unhappiness; and, tenderly alive to every idea of danger that awaited her son, she determined never to let him quit the abbey without being narrowly watched by herself, in the hope of discovering the cause of his evening rambles and alarming illness.

[To be continued.]

#### SINGULARITIES OF WAR.

WHEN the savages of New France take flight, they pile the wounded in baskets, where they are bound and corded down, as we do children in swaddling clothes.---If they happen to fall into the hands of the conquerors, they would expire in the midst of torments. It is better, therefore, that the vanquished should carry them away in any manner, though frequently even at the risk of their lives.

The Spartans were not allowed to combat often with the same enemy. They wished not to injure them to battle; and if their enemies revolted, frequently, they were accustomed to exterminate them.

The Governors of the Scythian Provinces, gave annually a feast to those who had valiantly, with their own hands, dispatched their enemies. The skulls of the vanquished served for cups; and the quantity of wine they were allowed to drink, was proportioned to the number of skulls they possessed. The youth, who could not yet boast of such martial exploits, contemplated distantly the solemn feast, without being permitted to approach it. This institution formed courageous warriors.

#### ANECDOTE.

THE Abbe Gagliani sent the Pope a box full of curious stones; on the inside was written, "Command that these shall become bread."---Benedict the XIVth, who knew his poverty and merit immediately ordered him a pension.

#### FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

##### A SONG.

DARK clouds invest the evening sky,--  
Rude Boreas sweeps the furgy main;  
The little bark, by tempests tost,  
Can scarce the distant shores regain.

Ah! emblem true of hapless man,  
Cast early on a sea of care;  
The busy--fond beguiler Hope,  
Can scarce preserve him from despair.

March 4, 1801.

ALCON.

#### FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

##### ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD.

FAREWELL, sweet babe! a last adieu!  
Thy spirit's fled to realms of bliss;  
Far happier than thy friends below;  
Thou dost enjoy pure happiness.

Sweet child! thy sportive hour is past,  
No more thy voice doth charm mine ears;  
No more thy smile doth joy impart-----  
Would I could raise thee with my tears!

When Spring returns, and flowrets gay  
Adorn the turf, by Nature dress'd,  
My feet shall wander near thy grave,  
My sorrows there shall be express'd.

February 24.

CAROLINE.

##### ON PROVIDENCE.

IF mortal hands thy peace destroy,  
Or friendship's gift bestow;  
Will thou to man ascribe the joy?  
To man impute the woe?

'Tis God!---whose thoughts for various ends  
The human lot dispose;  
Around thee plants assisting friends,  
Or heaps avenging woes---

Not from the bow the death proceeds,  
But from the archer's skill,  
Who lends the winged shaft its speed,  
And gives it pow'r to kill.

##### THE SEASONS.

SPRING has her blooms of thousand hues,  
But changeful every flower;  
Summer her suns and cooling dews,  
But Summer skies will lower;

Thus Youth's fair dawn, like Nature's Spring,  
Has charms for ev'ry eye.  
But short is Fancy's youthful wing;  
And ripe transports fly.

Till now, as if by others' ills  
Superior Wisdom taught,  
Autumn through all her reign distills  
The pleasures mix'd with thought;

So mortals, sick of Fancy's bow,  
And Disappointment's cloud,  
For years that less of Fortune know,  
Quit, glad, the anxious crowd.

'Tis Winter soon But Nature, long,  
Calm'd by Reflection's hours,  
Can freely join the funeral song,  
And yield her with'ring pow'rs.

And man, if known his great behest,  
Nor mourns his closing ray;  
But gently lays him down to rest;  
And hails a brighter day.

For lo! from Winter's icy tomb  
The year's first trophies rise;  
Gay Summer takes her various bloom,  
Autumn her magic dies;

Thus man, uprais'd from Nature's sleep,  
Shall claim immortal date,  
Yes, man shall wake no more to weep  
The round of human fate!

#### REMARK.

FASHION, in every thing, bears sovereign sway.

#### FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

##### APPLICATION OF A PACK OF CARDS.

THE four suits correspond to the four quarters of the year, and the number of cards in each suit to the weeks in a quarter. The twelve court cards intimate the twelve calender months. The King reminds me of the duty I owe the Executive; the Queen, of the duty I owe my wife; The ten, of the commandments; the nine, of the muses; the eight, of the beatitudes; the seven, of the wonders of the world; the six, to work six days and keep the seventh holy; the five, of the senses given by God to man; the four, of the seasons; the three, of the graces; the two, of the contrary principles of Virtue and Vice; the ace, of one Supreme God---and the knave, of him who is a foe to society and his country.

POLYGYNIA.

##### THE MODEL.

A MAN whom nature had rendered remarkably deformed was accosted in the streets of Chester, England, by a very beautiful lady. Without any preamble, she took him by the arm, and conducted him to a neighbouring house. Enraptured with the charms of his conductors, he had not power to resist her. During his conveyance, he could not but flatter himself with a most agreeable denouement; but he was no sooner arrived than she presented him to the owner of the house, saying "traits for traits," and immediately left him. The enamorado, in the greatest surprise, begged the matter to explain this enigma, who answered, "Sir, I am a painter, and having undertaken to represent for this lady the temptation of Christ in the desert, we could not agree upon the form the devil should have; the mystic words on your introduction conveyed her wish that I should take you for the model."

##### HIGH ROAD TO SUICIDE.

FOPPERY begat a spruce shop boy;---a spruce shop boy begat a pair of half-boots;---a pair of half-boots begat a little flick;---a little flick and the half-boots begat ambition;---ambition begat credit;---credit begat a shop;---a shop begat a horse;---a horse begat a chaise;---a chaise begat a curriole;---a curriole begat expence;---expence begat a hazard-table;---a hazard-table begat losses;---losses begat a bankruptcy;---a bankruptcy begat a goal;---a goal begat want and misery;---want and misery begat a disregard for life;---and a disregard for life begat suicide.---Sic transit gloria mundi!

##### THE MAN OF FEELING.

WHAT is he who feels for the sufferings of mankind? he is beloved among the children of affliction, and he is the favorite of sensibility. But how much greater is he who relieves the misery he beholds and feels for, who offers up in secret the tenth of his possessions on the altar of charity, and devotes his health, his fortune, and his life to the service of the oppressed, who looks up with confidence to heaven to assist and forward the good intentions of his heart, and therefore never stumbles in the snares of the wicked, who seek to turn him from the right way.---whole perseverance is as great as his virtue, and whose patience is equal to his zeal. He resembles him whose redemption was glorious.---How adorable, how unequalled is this character; how rarely scattered among the savage sons of men.

##### ANECDOTE.

WE have heard much of the ferocity with which the French now conduct the war. The following anecdote, related somewhere by Voltaire, will show how much their politeness under the old government was to be preferred to their barbarity under the present. A French regiment at the battle of Spire had orders to give no quarter. A German officer being taken, begged his life: the Frenchman replied; "Sir you may ask me any other favor, but as for your life, it is impossible for me to grant it."

##### OBSERVATIONS.

Past enjoyments do not alleviate present evils; whereas the evils a man has endured heighten the present satisfactions.

No man has a thorough taste of prosperity, to whom adversity never happened. It is better to suffer without a cause than that there should be a cause for our suffering.

It is inhuman and arrogant, to insult over a penitent delinquent.



SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1801.

Wednesday being the day on which the inauguration of PRESIDENT and VICE-PRESIDENT of the U. States took place at the Seat of Government, it was observed in this city agreeable to the plan which had been previously published by a committee of arrangement, appointed for the purpose. The day, which was remarkably fine, was ushered in by the ringing of bells and firing of cannon. At ten o'clock the military and a great number of citizens assembled at the Battery and walked in procession to the Presbyterian Church, where Mr. Paulding read the Declaration of Independence. Select Music succeeded. A collection was then made for the benefit of the poor; and the ceremonies of the church were closed by an Oration from Mr. Wortman. From the Church the procession returned to the Battery, where a salute was fired: and the citizens separated.

Extract of a letter from Capt. EDWARD FANNING, of the ship *Aspasia*, of this port, dated Georgia, (South Seas) Sept. 21st, 1800.

"I have, with regret, to inform you of the loss of Mr. ROBERT SHEFFIELD, Midshipman, on the 12th of August, at 10 o'clock, P. M. --- Blowing a gale, and the vessel under close-reef'd topsails, he unfortunately fell overboard, and every exertion to save him proved ineffectual."

From the situation of affairs in Germany we have reason to conclude that our next advice from that quarter will convey to us the pleasing intimation that

"Grim-visag'd War has smother'd his wrinkled front;" and that the peasant is returned to the cultivation of those fields which have been fertilized by the blood of his companions.

The conclusion of a Continental Peace will enable the Republic to direct its attention solely to its marine, and (with the Northern Confederacy) to make a formidable stand against the Mithers of the Ocean on her own element. Meanwhile England is concentrating her forces, putting such parts of her sea-coast as are most susceptible of danger from the enemy, into the best state of defence, and preparing to act like the hero at the pass of Thermopylae, "himself a host."

[Mercantile Adv.]

According to accounts from Constantinople of the tenth of December, a serious quarrel had happened in that capital between a part of the crews of the Turkish and Russian fleets, in which some officers lost their lives. The Porte immediately offered any satisfaction that might be required; but the ambassador from the Court of Petersburg would not accept any, till he had received instructions from Paul I. to whom he dispatched an extraordinary courier, with an account of the circumstances.

Several accounts state, that the Russians provoked the quarrel in order to furnish their sovereign with a pretext to make war on the Porte. If it be true, that the Emperor Paul has guaranteed Egypt to the French, as stated in the London papers, this affair, it is no unlikely, was intended for that purpose. In the present critical situation in which the Porte is placed, a war with Russia would produce ruinous consequences to the Ottoman Empire every thing indicates, that the flames of war, which begin to gleam in the north will spread to the East. According to the last advices from Constantinople, no accounts had been received of the appearance of Sir Ralph Abercrombie at the place of his destination. Some private letters from the Continent, however, state that the intelligence had been received of his safe arrival at Rhodes, whence he was soon to sail for Egypt.

The Danish government is said to be using every exertion to have a respectable naval force ready for sea by the next spring. Eight sail of the line, a frigate, and two cutters, are already nearly equipped; and it is reported that fourteen more ships of war of different rates will be speedily put in commission.

NORFOLK, February 20.

Arrived the brig *Mary*, Ham, of Portland, 76 days from Plymouth, (Eng.) in distress for provisions, having been four times blown off the coast.

On the 4th inst. in lat. 4. 35, long. 61. 30, fell in with the British ship *Duke of Richmond*, Procter, from the Bay of Honduras bound to Bristol, in the greatest distress, and 7 feet water in the hold. Capt. Ham said by

the ship till the 8th, during which time he made repeated exertions to save the people and procure provisions; but the gale was so dreadful, that they were only able to save Capt. Procter, a lady, three children, and seven seamen, the rest of the crew, 22 in number, were unfortunately lost.

PHILADELPHIA, March 3.

Near thirty thousand barrels of flour have been brought down the Delaware to this city, in Durham boats, since Wednesday last, and a considerable quantity has been received from other quarters within the same period. The price is notwithstanding, about twelve dollars per barrel.

FRANCE.

The General of Division, Chief of the Staff, to the Minister at War.

Head-Quarters at Steyer, Dec. 26, 9th year of the Republic.

Citizen Minister,

The Archduke Charles has promised an Armistice to the General in Chief, announcing, at the same time, that the Emperor has sent a courier to M. de Cobentzel with orders to sign the peace.

The General in Chief, considering that the line of the Traun and the Enns was forced, that we were 100 leagues in advance of the other armies, and already on the rear of the Austrian army in Italy; and that by consequence Gen. Bellegarde had the grand debouches of Salzburg and Innsbruck, through which he might march a detachment, which joining the troops left in the Tyrol, might come upon our rear, and interrupt our communication with France, had judged it proper to consent to a suspension of arms, which procuring us great advantages, might at the same time enable us to wait the movements of the army of Italy, from which as yet we have received no intelligence.

The character of the Archduke Charles, his well known honor, were guarantees of the desire the Emperor had to terminate the war, to which he was besides compelled by the deplorable state of his army, which having lost in twenty days seventy leagues of ground 25,000 prisoners, 12 or 15,000 killed and wounded, 140 pieces of cannon, and immense magazines, was no longer able, nor could be in three months, to prevent our army from conquering the whole of Austria, and dictating the law in the capital. But to do this without danger it would be necessary that the army of Italy should be already master of the head of the defiles of Carinthia.

The General in Chief besides conceived, that to stop in the midst of the most brilliant victories was conformable to the character of moderation by which the First Consul had distinguished himself in the eyes of all Europe.

I have the honor to transmit to you a copy of the convention for an armistice. The Emperor will immediately treat for peace, whatever may be the determination of his allies; and our line, which is supported by the Danube and the mountains, putting us in possession of Ruffstein, Scharnitz, Brannan, &c. enables us to recommence the war with the greatest advantages, and above all, with the utmost security."

Health and respect,

(Signed)

DESOLLES.

[Here follows the convention entered into between the French Generals Moreau and Laborie, and the Archduke Charles and Major Count De Grime, on the part of Austria, by which hostilities have ceased, and the French hold the most important places of defence. The conditions are moderate, as they prescribe no further concessions than those offered to Austria before her late disasters. The left bank of the Rhine, is to be the boundary of the Republic.]

LUNEVILLE, Dec. 31.

Count Cobentzel has, in a Note dated this day, declared that he was authorized by His Imperial Majesty to give to his powers the interpretation given to them by the French Plenipotentiary, and to treat without the concurrence of England. The Protocol is in consequence to open tomorrow, the 1st of Jan, 1801, that is to say, the first day of the 19th century. Let us hope that the fatal influence of the English Government on the Continent, will terminate with the century, which is ended.

UNITED STATES COUNTRY DANCES,

FOR SALE, At No. 80 Broad-Way, and at John Harrison's Book-Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

## COURT of HYMEN.

LOVE, Honor, Friendship, Truth and Pure Delight,  
Harmonious mingle in the Nuptial rite.

MARRIED,

At Westbury Meeting House, (L. I.) PHOEBE TITUS, daughter of Peter Titus; to JACOB CARL, both of North Hempstead.

## INDIAN WAR.

According to an article in a Greenburgh paper there is a prospect of war between the Seneca Chief Cornplanter, and the Munsee nation of Indians. The cause of the dispute is this:---Two of the Cornplanter's daughters were taken ill, one of whom died, and the other was at the point of death, who had both been under the care of a famous Munsee doctor; and it was believed she had poisoned both of Cornplanter's daughters. This so exasperated young Henry Cornplanter, that he killed the Doctor.---The Munsees were immediately in arms. It is however agreed, that in case of the death of the second daughter of Cornplanter, the Munsees are willing to admit that his daughters have been poisoned, and that the punishment inflicted was just; but that should she recover, they are determined to avenge the death of their doctors in a pitched battle, agreed upon by both parties. The ground for this purpose has been laid off on the heads of Oil Creek, about thirty miles beyond Fort Franklin. All is anxiety and expectation for the fate of the daughter of Cornplanter.

## THEATRE.

On Monday Evening, will be performed, a new PLAY, never acted here, called, The

Abbé de l'Épée,  
Or, The Dumb made Eloquent.

End of the Play, A DANCE by Mr LAURENCE.

To which will be added,

The Highland Reel.

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

THE  
SUFFERINGS OF THE FAMILY OF OR-  
TENBERG.

Translated from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue,  
TWO VOLUMES IN ONE.

## TRAVELS

In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the direction and patronage of the African Association, in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797---

By MUNGO PARK, Surgeon;

A NEW TREATISE  
ON ASTRONOMY AND PHYSIC,  
By Dr. JOSEPH YOUNG, M. D.

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,  
AND OTHER POEMS,  
By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

LOUISA,

THE LOVELY ORPHAN,  
Or the COTTAGE on the MOOR.  
By MRS. HELME.

## LOTTERY.

Tickets in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. 3, sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TO SCHOOL-MASTERS.

FURNITURE for a School-Room, for sale:---enquire of the printer. Jan. 24.

WANTED,

An Apprentice to the Upholsterer's Business:---enquire this office. Nov. 29.



## COURT of APOLLO.

### STORY OF THE KING AND THE WAVES.

CANUTE who was by his nobles taught to fancy,  
That, by a kind of royal necromancy,  
He had the pow'r old Ocean to control;  
Down rush'd the Royal Dane upon the strand,  
And issued, like a Solomon, command;  
Poor soul!

Go back, ye waves, ye blust'ring rogues! (quoth he,)   
Touch not your lord and master, Sea!—  
For, by my pow'r almighty, if you do:  
Then staring vengeance,—out he held a stick,  
Vowing to drive old ocean to old nick,  
Should he e'en wet the latchet of his shoe.

The sea retir'd; the monarch fierce rush'd on,  
And look'd as if he'd drive him from the land;  
But Sea, not caring to be put upon,  
Made, for a moment, a bold stand:

Not only made a stand, did Mr. Ocean,  
But, to his honest waves, he made a motion,  
And bid them give the King a hearty trimming;  
The orders seem'd a deal the waves to tickle;  
For soon they put his Majesty in pickle;  
And set his Royalties, like geese, a swimming.

All hands aloft, with one tremendous roar;  
Soon did they make him with himself on shore;  
His head and ears most handsomely they dous'd;  
Just like a porpoise, with one gen'ral shout,  
The waves soon tumbled the poor King about;  
No Anabaptist e'er was half so fous'd.

At length to land he crawl'd, a half drown'd thing,  
Indeed more like a crab, than like a King;  
And found his Courtiers making rueful faces,  
But what said Canute to the lords and gentry,  
Who hal'd him from the water, on his entry,  
All trembling for their lives or places?

My lords, and gentlemen, by your advice,  
I've had with Mr. Sea, a pretty buffle;  
My treatment from my foe not over-nice,  
Just made a jest for ev'ry thimp and muscle;  
A pretty trick for one of my dominion!  
My lords, I thank you for your great opinion.

You'll say, perhaps, I've lost one game,  
And bid me try another for the rubber—  
Permit me to inform you all, with shame,  
That you're a set of knaves, and I'm a lubber.

### SONG.

WHEN the frowns of misfortune their influence spread,  
And man is borne down by their weight,  
And the rain drops of anguish are pour'd on his head,  
A friend can his sorrow abate;

Then whilst with each hour he finds pleasure increase,  
Consolation his grief doth alloy;  
The low'ring cloud that had darken'd his peace  
Is dispers'd by the sunshine of joy.

### ANECDOTE.

A Robber being conducted to the gibbet, his confessor who attended him in the hour of death, said to him, "How happy oughtest thou to be, my dear son, who mayest now hope to sup this day in company with God and his holy Angels in Paradise." "Dear father," replied the other, "you would do me a very singular favor if you will go in my stead, for upon my word I have no appetite."

### TO THE LADIES.

In DOCT. TURNER you have an honorable protecting friend, on whom you may rely, in all cases whatever, especially in the art of Obstetrics.

The dangerous sufferings of your amiable sex, are greatly mitigated and made easy by his peculiar mode of attention and management, his long experience, &c. &c.

He remains at Capt Seth Harding's in Water Street, near Fly Market, No 147, where he holds himself in readiness to wait on all occasions of the science of Physic and Surgery.

He wishes to visit the most miserable and distressed.

Feb. 7 641 ff.

## MORALIST.

### REMARKS ON SWEARING.

COMMON swearing argues in a man, a perpetual distrust of his own reputation, and is an acknowledgment that he thinks his bear word not worthy of credit.

It is common for some men to swear, only to fill up the vacuities of their empty discourse.

The infamous, though common practice of cursing and swearing, upon the most trivial occasions, and of using the name of God irreverently, prevails shamefully with many who are pleased to call themselves Christians; nor is this custom less ridiculous than impious, as it is the only crime which human nature is capable of committing, that neither proposes pleasure nor profit for its end.

### JAMES ALWAYS

Wishes to inform his customers, and the public in general, that he continues to carry on the WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James Street, where may be had, Windsor Chairs of every description, both plain and fancy colors. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old chairs, when re-painted, and he will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order. He will paint them green or any fancy color, in the best manner, at a very low price.

February 26. 44 3m

BY order of his Honor Richard Varick, Esq. Mayor of the city of New-York, notice is hereby given, to all the Creditors of Charles Gobert, of the said city, Merchant, Insolvent Debtor, to show cause if any they have, at the Court of Common Pleas called the Mayor's Court, to be held at the City Hall of the city of New-York, before the Judges of the same Court, on Tuesday the seventeenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said Charles Gobert's estate should not be made, and he discharged, according to the act for giving relief in cases of insolvency. Dated the thirty first day of January, 1801.

### CHARLES GOBERT, Insolvent.

Peter Kemble, (surviving partner of Gouverneur and Kemble) one of the petitioning creditors.

### FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX, The Genuine French Almond Paste,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No 84 William Street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Tooth Powder, Rose Lip Salve, Almond Powder, Four Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ach Powder, elegant Fancy Combs for ladies head dresses, Oils of Jessamin and Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its falling, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for ladies and gentlemen complete, Tortoise Shell and Ivory Combs, Swandown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. &c.

January 17. 38 3m.

### FOR SALE.

THAT valuable LOT of GROUND, corner of Harman and East Rutgers Street, near the new Presbyterian Church. The Lot is 90 feet in length on Harman Street, and 27 feet in breadth on Rutgers Street, with the privilege of a gang-way of 10 feet, in the rear, in Harman Street. There is a pump of excellent water within a few feet of the premises. Also, two Lots of Ground at the head of Second Street, 25 feet in front and rear, and 37 1-2 feet deep, bounded by the ground of Alexander McGrigor. For particulars enquire at No. 50 Broad Street. Jan. 31 ft

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by APPOINTMENT,

The True and Genuine

Dr. ANDERSON'S  
Famous Scots Pills.

TWO or three Apprentices wanted to a good business—  
Enquire No. 7 Beckman-Slip. Nov. 28.

## Valuable Books.

For Sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip,  
an extensive assortment of

### Books,

Consisting of

HISTORY, DIVINITY, MISCELLANY,  
BIOGRAPHY, NOVELS, &c.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 67 Stone-Street, New-York,

Offers the Ladies, Gentlemen and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash:

### HAIR POWDER.

Best scented Marchalle, do. Violet, do. Bergamot, do. Plain.

### BROWN POWDER.

Marchalle, Dutcheffe, Bergamot, Orris do. Violet do. POMATUMS.

Marchalle, Dutcheffe, Vanille, Elliothrops, Millefleur, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Bear's Grease.

### SCENTS.

Musk, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Thyme, Rosemary.

### SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne, Hungary, Lavender, Honey-water, Millefleur, Carmy, Bergamot, Arquebuse, for swellings, bruises, contusions, cuts, scars, &c. Orange flower, Rose, Nois-jau, Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearie, Eff. Antiscorbutic, for the gums, Syrup Pectoral, for cold, cough and consumption, The genuine Balsam of Life, which will expel all pains of the head and stomach, Pectoral Lozenges, Peppermint do.

### SHAVING SOAPS.

Best Naples, Shaving Powder, Eff. of Soap, Windsor, Italian Squares.

Superfine Pearl Powder, Superfine Rouge, Lip Salve, Silk puffs, Swandown puffs, Combs of all kinds, Comb brushes, Tooth brushes, Tooth powder, Opium do. Writing paper, wax, wafers, ink-powder, quills, Blacking balls, Toupee iron, Shaving boxes and brushes. A variety of other articles.

Also HAIR POWDER by the barrel, box, or doz. very low for cash.

### THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

Price 12 1-2 Cents,

### THE PARLOUR COMPANION,

Containing the GAME OF DRAUGHTS, in Twelve Select Games, with some critical situations to win games, with the table annexed. To which is added, THE GAME OF WHIST, abridged from Hyle.

### DOMESTIC INFORMATION

Of the greatest importance to Families and Individuals. Sold at No 137 Front-Street, at No 94 Chatham-Street, and at the Printing-Office, No. 330 Pearl-Street, New-York. February 7. 41

Just published, and for Sale by Christian Brown, No 78 Water-Street, one door west of Old-Slip.

### MORDAUNT,

Sketches of Life and Manners in various Countries, including Memoirs of a French Lady of Quality, by the author of Zeluco and Edward.

Also, The Beggar Girl, and the Children of the Abbey.

### SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends and the Public, that she has removed from the city of Hudson, to New-York, where she will open a school for Young Ladies, in a pleasant situation in Pearl-Street, No. 81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Punctuation, Composition, and the English Language grammatically solved in three cases, viz—the Nominative, Possessive, and Objective. Likewise Geography, with the use of the Globes and Maps, Tambour and all kinds of needle-work. The terms shall be reasonable. The cleanliness, morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be particularly attended to. Boarding and Lodging for them if required. The school will commence the 8th day of December next.

Printed and Published by

JOHN HARRISON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.]